BRITAIN'S SHODDIEST PERIODICAL...





the Fawth phor 20p

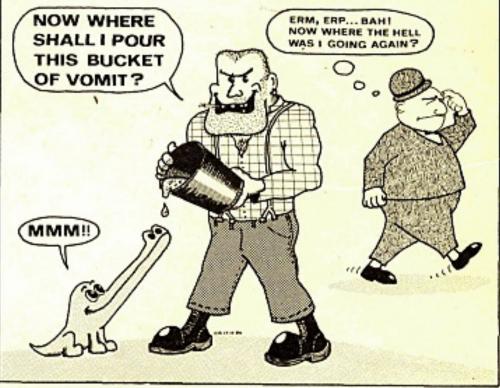
VIZ COMICS A LA OCTOBER 1980 @

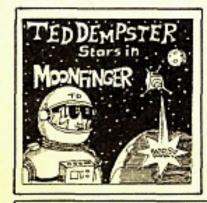
BETTER FUN THAN A JAMMY BUN

INSIDE



Skinheed-The SAS Strike!







94 PAGES IN GLORIOUS COLOUR

ENDROPOLYDANDANDILLE DOOGUSTION



CONTRIBUTIONS: Thanks to Martin, Barry Trelawney, Andy Pop. Tim Harrison, Rabbit, Ostrich, Ed Lux (Con Luz), A. Storey, Nic Clark, Michael Coates, Big Arthur and Martyn Lambert. Also anyone else. We acknowledge the fact that the fact that only two of the above contributors were successful in their contributing is a disgraceful fact, and a sad reflection on the editorial policies of the comic. This is wholly unacceptable, and we accept this fact completely. At least that's what we say.

Thanks to Arthur 2 Stroke & The Chart Commandos, The Tribe, The Hostages, Roland La Beat and The Jazz and Anti Pop. Also thanks to everyone who has sold or bought or otherwise in any way Viz Comics.

PRINTED IN STALY

READ & LEARN

THE WILD WEST 4

I'm sure you've heard of fam cowboys like Dr Holiday and the Jessie James brothers. They lived in the wild west, stealing posses of buffalo from the red indians during the civil war in America. The famous indian chief Col.

Custer was killed by a sitting bull during a bank raid on the O.K. Coral.

Dr Holiday was the eldest of the James brothers. He was sheriff of a ghost town called Arizona where he invented the famous Winchester 44 knife. Like many cowboys he took to bounty hunting in search of paradise during the gold rush which centered around the alamo, a famous saloon beseiged by wild indians or little big horns'as they were known. They featured in the film 'The Magnificent Seven Dearfs' which starred Clint Fonda and Gregory Wayne,

Cowboys were a ruthless breed of gamblers, not least of which was Tonto, (played by the Lone Ranger in the series 'Bonanza'), He later teamed up with gunslinger Wild Bill Buffelo in Dodge City, earning him the nick-name 'The Virginian'. Like other cowboys he

drank whiskey from a ten gallon hat and had cix-guns, two of which he carried in his holsters.

Many wild west towns still exist, perhaps the largest being The Grand Canyon, famous for it's many high Chaparals.

See you next time !

CO

Paylor Horamand

ADVERTISEMENT

YOU CAN'T MISS



ARMITAGE SHANKS

$W_{righ_ttoV_{IZ}Malebocks}$

VIZ:16 LILY CRESCENT: NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE

Dear Viz.

I was disgusted to read your article in issue 2 entitled 'Dancin Dave Set For Disco Take-Off', which was supposed to be an interview with the group low Profile.

I am the bands manager, and as you are well aware, the article was a complete and utter misrepresentation of the band.

John Coulson Metro Radio

Dear Viz,

I wrote the following poen upon reading that beer drinkers are usually impotent.

what a load of crap.

I can remember when I was younger. Drinking 40 pints of Holocaust Export Special,

In the Homicidal Freemason in Exeter.

Pollowed by 12 bottles of Arthur Stoat's Cormorant and Beath Cap wine,

Before walking 15 miles home. To have carnal knowledge of the wife 9 times.

At least, I think it was the wife; Come to think of it, I did Wake up in the Dog's kennel. Would you like to print it?

> Janner Soskley (Deceased) Drewsteignton

(Not really - Ed)

Dear Viz.

1 thought your first comic was magic, but I fear the quality of the following issues decreased by a margin ...

Capt. Beef

(Sed off - Ed)

Our cat, Ginger, is the hero of the house at the moment. I awoke recently to find he had disturbed burglars during the night. Plucky Cinger had tied them up, locked them in the cellar, and called the police. Do I win a prize ?

> Lottle Webcross Newcastle.

Bear Sirs.

with regard to an advertisment which appeared in your magazine (no 3) for the Pope John Paul II Sexy Inflatable doll. I must complain most bitterly. The price of the inflatable is £5.25, and not £7.25 as stated in your advert.
The Secretary

Vatican, Rome.

Dear Marjorie,

My husband has recently begun sleeping with our pet dog 'Spot', and my daughter is having an affair with my 2 year old son. I also suspect that I am pregnant in the left breast. enat can I do ? Joan Johnson

Pulchester

Dear Viz.

Wavis O'Shave is about as funny as a pile of wet leaves. Please don't encourage the chap.

Gary Howe Longbenton

Dear Sir.

The enclosed payment represents Unemployment Benefit from 3.7.80 to 9.7.80 at £18.50 a week.

> P Fonter Area Benefit Manager



made in the U.S.

BACK ISSHUES: Villy Comthap Number Shree is still available. These tremendous value comics, printed by highly skilled craftsmen on only the finest quality paper, can be obtained from the editorial address for as little as 32p*(including P& P). *PAYABLE TO

The Viz MYSTERY VOICE Competition



All you have to do to win this absolutely fabulous once-in-a-lifetime competition of competitions is listen carefully to the following mystery voice, and then tell us, in your own words, who you think it is.

"Well, it all began back in those early days..."

If you think you know who it is, send your entry, on a postcard, to The Viz Mystery Voice Competition, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle Upon Type 2. In case you missed the voice, it will be repeated in our next issue. Competition closes on 31st December 1982. The judges decision is final. Prises subject to availability

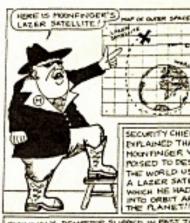












SECURITY CHIEF 'M' EXPLAINED THAT HOUNTINGER WAS POISED TO DESIROY THE WORLD USING A LAZER SATELLITE WHICH HE HAD PUT INTO ORBIT AROUND

CLANNINGLY, PEMPSTER SUPPLED IN PAST THE GLANDS, HOONFINGER WAS IN HIS STUDY.



DEMPSTER AGREED TO HELP OUT, AND BEGAN

BY LOCATING MOONFINGER'S HEDEN AWAY









WITH ONLY IS MINUTES TO EXSASTINE DEMPSTER CALMLY BLEW MOONFINGER'S BRAINS OUT. AS THE SECONDS TICKED BY



DEMPSTER GOT ATIN OF BLACK PAINT, AND PAINTED OVER THE ENTIRE SURFACE OF THE PLANET

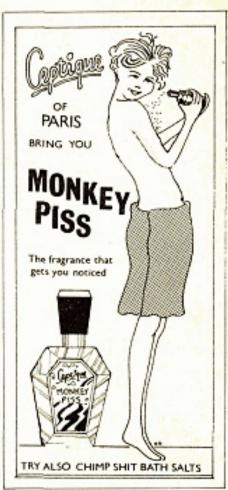


JUST AS HE FINISHED, THE

IT MISSED, AND DEMPSTER EVERYONE WAS THANKFUL OF

YOUR SUPER FOUR-PAGE THE T.V. PULL-OUT STARTS HERE







...WATCH OUT FOR RAYS FROM SPACE!



THE CONTINUING SOCIAL SAGA ...



A LICK OF WIDERSTANDING DEVELOPS BEETWEEN SKINHEED AND THE PEOPLE AROUND HIM...



HAVING DEFEATED THE POLICE AND THE S.P.G. IN HIS STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM, SKINHEED NOW WANDERS AIMLESSLY, IN SEARCH OF FRIENDS.



FRUSTRATION AGAIN BUILDS INSIDE HIM, AND HE RELEASES ITON THOSE WHO REJECT HIM.



M A BLURRED STATE OF HUNGER AND CONFUSION HE LASHES OUT AT ANY OBSTACLE IN HIS PATH.



BUT EVEN AS HE EATS THE HEAD OF HIS LATEST VICTIM, THE S.A.S. HAVE ARRIVED AND ARE READY TO POUNCE.



AS HE PACES A GRIM SIDEWALK THE FIRST UNIT GO INTO ACTION ...



EXTENSIVE TRAINING, SPUT SECOND TWING AND THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE, SKINHEED WINS THE FIRST EXCOUNTER.



SKINHEED FINDS A WEAPON ...



... AND USES IT AS BEST HE CAN TO DEFEND HIMSELF FROM HIS ATTACKERS.



BUT AS HE TAKES A WILL EARNED BREATHER IN HIS STRUGGLE FOR HAPPINESS, A HAND GRENADE IS SLIPPED DOWN HIS BACK!



AND SUDDENLY THE BATTLE IS LOST AMIDST THE HEAT OF A HUGE EXPLOSION!



AND SO SKINHEED IS BURNED AND FORGOTTEN. OR IS HE? WHO IS THIS EVIL FLOURE LURKING IN THE GRAVEYARD? CONTINUED IN MEXT ISSUE.







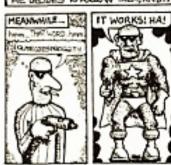
AND SO, DUE TO THIS FANTASTIC HAPPINING HE COULD BECOME CAPTAIN MUSCLE, CHAMPION DEFENDER OF JUSTICE BY MERELY SPEAKING THE MAGIC WORD ...



































HEADMANNER, NAMERAL SHOULD SHARTED PRIVATE OFFICER'S WARRED ASTRONOMY TO SAKE THE LANGUAT HATE CUSTORY.



AFTER A WINE ME MASSING BESAM TO FEEL A LOT RETTER, SIXIN HE WAS BLOK ON HIS FEET AGAIN.



HE HAS SO EXCITED ABOUT BEING ABLE TO WALH, HE REGOT HOW TO BREATHE AND DED IMPERIATELY.

TRIBAL WARFARE Corbett Is S.S. Chief

BY THE VIZ INVIZTIGATION TEAM

Viz Comics believe that we have uncovered a massive plot to overthrow the authorities in Newcastle, and indeed all the major world powers.

WEST END

A team of Viz investigators, posing as music journalists, visited a house in the West end of Newcastle and interviewed one Steve Corbett, treal mane Steven), who leads a rock band coincusty named 'The Tribe'. We believe the band to be a front for the sinister Corbett's paramilitary activities.

NAZI BID

Corbett's story is unlikely. He gave the band's names only as Tommy, Nick, Spider and himself, and claimed to be influenced by forties dance susic, ironically the decade in which the Namis made their bid for world domination.

B.L.A

Throughout the interview Corbett, 20, avoided discussing his political aspirations by offering us tea and talking about Newcastle's inadequate music scene, but at one stage he let slip the fact that he has had close connections with the B.L.A., (Blakelaw Liberation Army), a terrorist organisation which recently failed in an attempt to declare UDI in 142 Brighton Grove, Newcastle, and on more than one occasion we were casually invited to take part in mock up war gamen.



Corbett in his Nazi dayshe has since had plastic surgery.

VAST AREAS

We have proof that Corbett is at the centre of a terrible plot to bring urban warfare to the streets of Newcantle, and destroy vast areas of the world in due course.

KROTCH

Further investigations have confirmed our fears that Corbett is none other than the notorious former S.S. officer Colonel Wolfgang Yon Krotch, who fled Germany at the end of the last war. Our team of top investigators handed a dossier on his activities to linerpol, but were told to pins off.

The Tribe plan to play several gigs in the near future. If you see them you are warned not to 'have a go'. Corbett is dangerous and could be armed.

Satellite

and lorry not included

Hostages Held In City Snatch

BY STUNNED REPORTERS

Vis reporters were shocked and terrified as macked raiders dragged us, tied and blindfolded, from our city newsroom to a waiting car.

CELLAR

We were then driven at high speeds to a secret hide-out somewhere in Newcastle and held captive in a sound proofed cellar, still bound and gagged, while our captors demmanded an interview.

FEAR

Fearing for our very lives, we reluctantly agreed, and the kidnapers removed our blindfolds to reveal themselves as The Hostages, Hewcantle's premiere rising rock band.



RAY BYRNE

The kidner was masterminded by Ray Byrne, (guitar and vocals), assisted by Rob the Gob (Druss), Dave Whittaker (Guitar) and the enchanting Juliet Paccino on bass. As a large ferrocious black bound growled at us from a corner of the room, we were told that the band, who have a considerable local following, have played around a dozen gign. and have had a rather indifferent sension in the studio. They are planning several gigs in the mear future, and are hoping to support Gary Glitter at Newcastle Poly, on the 2nd of December.

TOILET.

Throughout the ordeal we remained bound and gagged, and were denied food and toilet facilities.

BLINDFOLD

After the interview we were again blindfolded and led into a waiting car. We were eventually released in a dim city side-street and left to find our own way home.

THE

This incident has been reported to the police and they expect to make early arrests.

PICTURE BY MARTIN



Are You Ready For The Reds?

Flatten Moscow from the comfort of your own home. Brighten up a dull afternoon with a full scale attack on Tehran. We bring you high technology at low prices:

- · Nuclear warhead
- . Satellite control
- * 1500 mile range
- · 2 year guarentee
- * Choice of 3 colour schemes

THE INTER CONTINENTAL SUPER STAR MK I FROM



Leyland Bombs

Emmanuele GOES TO THE ZOO

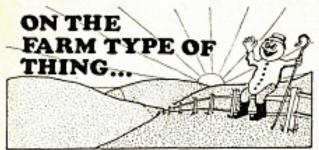
EXTREMELY AND VERY
'X' CENTRICATE

GOES
FURTHER THAN
ANY OTHER
EMMANUELE
FILM - FAR
MORE SEXUALLY
EXPLICIT.

OOH
LA LAI

RANDY BOLLOCKS' FAMILY FILMS LTD

HORNYST SOHO, WI

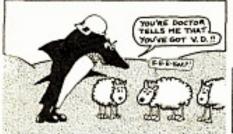




FARHER TIMMY WENT FOR A STROLL IN



A PRETTY DODGY RURAL YARN













RUPERT'S SPITFIRE **CLEARED FOR** *TAKE-OFF*

It was a sad day when the coroner stooped low over the Noise Toys to officially declare the remains of Newcastle's preziere rock band dead, like a close friend who had slowly died of cancer. The illness came suddenly. First the loss of a vital limb. followed by a slow and terminal death.

RABBIT

But technology has advanced in leaps and bounds, like a rabbit frolicing in a golden pasture, and like a leading surgeon. former Noise Toy Rupert has transplanted organs from our lost friend into a new body.

TORCH

Out of the black hole left gaping by the loss of The Noise Toys shines a glimmer of hope, like a policeman's torch on a cold November evening.

BY ROCK CRITIC SAM SIMILE

Like a child constructing an Airfix Spitfire kit, Rupert has assembled a new band in Roland la beat & the Jazz.

BLOOM

They have been rehearsing for months, like convicts stitching mailbags in the confines of a rebearsal room. And soon, like a well watered flower, they will bloom in the Newcastle's quayeide in the summer sunshine of success.

Rupert explained. "I watched Al Jolson on TV ... his hands, his face ... I just wished it

"James Brown was my spiritual father - Al Jolson my inspiration".

Rupert talks quickly, like a man in a talking quickly competition, but his words are fired with passion and accuracy. Like Robin Hood's shafts, they invariabley find their mark.

FOX

I spoke to him in The Baltic, a small pub tucked away on shadow of the famous Tyne bridge, like a fox sheltering from the hunt. He has had to ringe out the furrows of his mind, like a grim faced housewife pouring stronger - action Domestos down her toilet. "Out goes depression, orisis, trauma and despair. In comes tension, the adrenalin, the Big Beat".

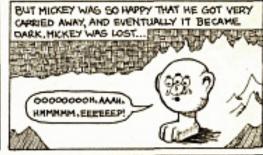
"The band's personnel are not important in themselves. It's about commitment, desire, notivation, obscession. Playing is a reason for living".

MARS

Yes indeed, it's certainly all change for the band now standing like a train on platform 5. Soon the sun will rise for this, the latest stallion to emerge from the stables of Anti Pop. ground and ridden by Rupert, a jockey in the true Lester Piggot mould. And like a punter bidding in the ITV Seven, I'll be there, wagering that Roland la beat & the Jazz will be racing to the top, like a rocket jetting out to Mars in the helter skelter galaxy of rock. CD/8a

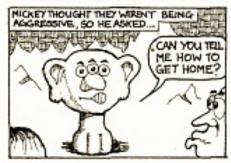


















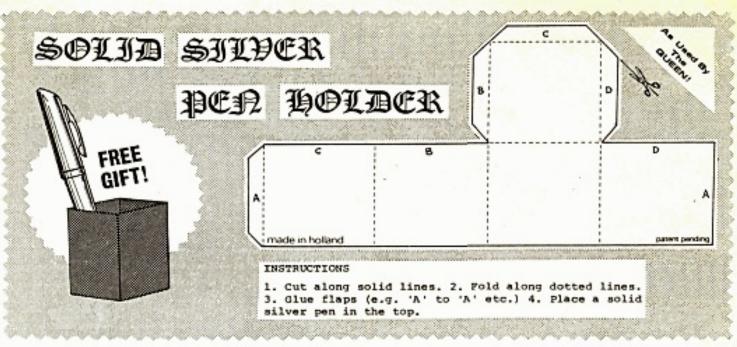


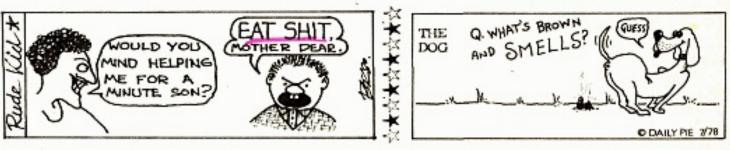
√EVERARD BUYS A NEWSPAPER ►

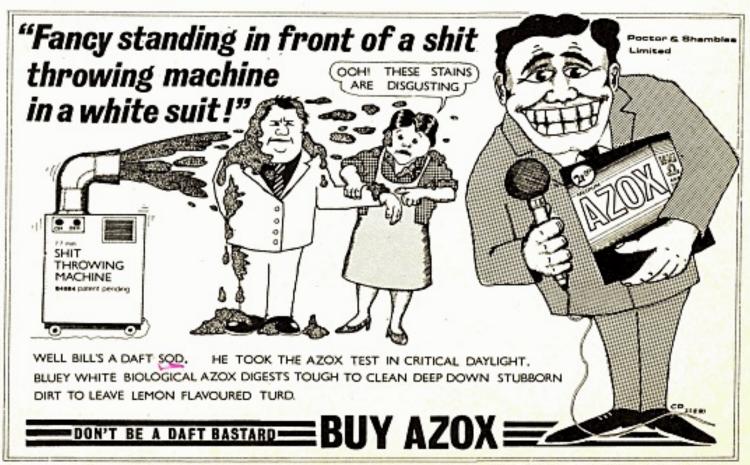














FRATESDAY OCTEMBER 49TH 19654

€16.95.57

TITS, BUM, AND MORE TITS!

SEX GIRL, 14, IN TOPLESS

RIDDLE

NAKED VICAR IN GAY DOCTOR SCANDAL

STORM BREWS OVER COMMANDOS' TEA CUP TERROR!

A storm in brewing over the SAS style antics of Newcastle based dance band Arthur 2 Stroke & The Chart Commandon.

OUTRAGE

For the band have caused a major splash by carrying out a daring daylight raid on Newcastle Folytechnic. Students froze with fear as the masked raiders stormed the common room, and according to eye witnesses a lecturer's cup of tea was knocked flying.
Officials are outraged at the incident.

Nigel Normansby was inside the building. "We were just sitting, like, drinking our tea, when suddenly a guy burst in sounding a bugle charge on his truspet. The other ones were carrying cucusbers and yelling "Get down and 'Stay flat'. It all happened so quickly".

PANIC

Another witness told us how panic broke out as a cup of tea was spilled. "These men dressed in black just barged past me, sending tea pouring onto a poor young girl and then knocking her to the floor". I understand that the tea cup was unharmed.

SECONDS

The commandos went on to distribute leaflets and then vanished. The entire operation lasted only seconds.

COMPLAINT

Polytechnic authorities made an immediate complaint over the outrage to Anti Pop, the organisation behind the Chart Commandos.

POP

I contacted Anti Pop and spoke to Andy Pop who was unable to make any official comment. "For reasons of security the commendos can never be named. We cannot make any statement at this stage."

RUMOUR

It is remoured that after the raid the commandes returned to their barracks where they were commanding officer, Arthur 2Stroke. I believe that he was behind this and a similar raid at the University.

#



ANTI POP SCHEMER 2 STROKE

BALACLAVAS

Detective Inspector 'Doo'
Marten, who has been on
2 Stroke's tail for over
a year, would like anyone seeing men in black
balaclaves carrying
cucumbers and acting
suspiciously, to contact
Northumbria C.I.D. CD

Cheggers Not Lizard -BBC

The BBC were quick to scotch runours today, that children's TV presenter Keith Chegwin is an African tree lisard.

The rumours, which came from an undisclosed source stated that Chegwin spent all his spare time eating locusts caught with his long tongue and had also layed eggs in the Blue Peter tree outside the TV centre.

A spokesman for the producers of Cheggers' programmes said, "Chegwin is not a lizard", and later added, "Go away, Chegwin is not a lizard. No comment",



See them LIVE 35 10 COOPER & COOPER & 4 DECEMBER 1980